### SUMMER BOARD FOR PETS

INSTITUTION WHERE DOGS, CATS, BIRDS AND FISH ARE GUESTS.

Crowded in Hot Months When Owners of the Dumb Creatures Are Out of Town.

Philadelphia Record.

"SUMMER BOARD-Dogs and Cats, Birds and Fish. Pleasant surroundings. Reasonable rates."

Advertisements more or less like the above have been appearing of late in a number of newspapers. They are the advertisements of a curious and humane business-the animal hotel business-the business of looking | the night. after pet animals in warm weather during their owners' absence from town. There are a dozen animal hotels in Philadelphia, but they only take in cats and dogs. There is only one hotel that takes in cats and dogs and birds and fish, too, This establishment is on Market street, and it is very large,

v. v complete, very elegant. 'a-day it is almost full. There are on its register now 200 birds, 300 fish, fifty dogs and its business keeps on growing, will have to be filed in advance before long. Two young men run this animal hotel-run it in connection with a pet stock store. Pet stock is a term that embraces dogs, cats, birds, fish, they who deal in such creatures as these naturally make the best keepers of hotels for such creatures as these, for they know what their patrons want and what it is best

The rates that the animal hotel keepers charge are as follows: Dogs, \$2 per week; cats, \$2 per week; birds, each, 25 cents per week; fish, no charge.

The animal hotel occupies three big rooms. One room is for the dogs, another for the cats, the third for the birds and fish. Each of these rooms is well lighted, airy and clean. The dogs' and cats' compartments are of metal, also, and cages and compartments alike are disinfected three times a day. The aquaria are big and the water in them is cool and clear They too would be them is cool and clear. They, too, would be sinfected thrice daily if the process would do their quiet occupants any good.

The young man who manages the animal notel is intelligent. "This is the way we keep our dogs," he said, yesterday, and he led the way into a clean, bare room, with a skylight, through which an abundance of sunlight fell. The room was cool and the dogs' compartments took up its two longer sides, leaving in the middle an open space. Each compartment was about five feet square, elevated a little and inclosed upon two sides with a light metal screen. The animals looked very cool and comfortable. They were valuable fellows-here a Boston bull, there a St. Beenard, here a greyhound, there a Pomeranian boarhound, They must have been worth on the average \$150 apiece, and here and there among them were animals worth \$750 and \$1,000 apiece.

ENTERTAINING THE DOGS. "How do you entertain your canine patrons and what is their bill of fare?" the visitor asked the host.

"Well, I entertain our dogs," the host answered, "with healthy exercise, in the main. In this big, open space in the middle of the room they are allowed to romp, two or three of them at a time. Every now and then, too, a walk is given them. They are walked their chains are fastened well, so that there is no danger of their escaping. Another thing they like is their bath. They are bathed in a big tank twice a week, or oftener, as the weather dictates. Altogether my dog boarders have a pleasant time. They seem to think they get the worth of their \$2 a week. They are never dissatisfied."

"Don't any of them ever run off?" "It is part of my business," said the hote keeper, "to confine my dogs securely. I one of them should escape from me it would be a disgrace. For me to let a dog get the better of me in that way would be a blot on nev business reputation that I would never be able to scrub off.

"I feed my dogs," he resumed, "two meals a day, Breakfast, served at 8 o'clock, consists of tiscuit and milk. Dinner, served in the evenirg, consists of the same kind of table food as men and women eat-roast beef, steak, chops, mashed potatoes, peas, tomatoes, corn. It is all very well to talk about the hygienic excellence of dog biscuit and the various other health foods, but I find that to keep a dog in good condition, to keep his appetite hearty, so that he enjoys cating, there is nothing like table food, the varied diet of cooked meats and cooked vegetables that mankind loves.' An attendant in white overalls entered the

room at this moment. He had in his hand a silver-plated contrivance that resembled a huge bicycle pump. He advanced to a greyhound and pressed the handle of his machine, and instantly there shot forth a deficious, silvery spray, like the spray of a fountain. The dog looked pleased. The attendant passed on, shooting the cooling mist everywhere. A sweet, pleasant, pungent

"He is disinfecting the place," the prietor explained. "It is disinfectant that he sprays. Three times a day he goes over whole building, from cellar to garret, disinfecting everything. Hence, no illness, no smells, no uncleanliness," A bull terrier pushed his handsome muzzle into the man's hand, "You asked me,"

the man said. "if any of our dog boarders will you this dog here, after having been with us a mouth, ran away from his owner and came back to us." IN THE CATS' ROOM.

The cats' room resembled the dogs', only It was not quite so large. Here, too, were the same cleanliness, the same bright metal compartments, the same well-scrubbed floors, the same abundance of light and air.

"We feed our cats," the host said, "on milk, raw fish and raw meat. We watch them closely to discover the diet that best | when alone in the mystifying whirl of the suits each cat. We have very little sickness, and what sickness there is we man-

age to cure in a few hours." The host passed into another room-a room whose walls were lined with shelves, like during the summer months, there are hunookshelves, only on each shelf, instead of books, were bird cages of shining metal, and in each cage a bird-a canary, a mocking bird or a parrot. A loud singing filled

the air. The manager said: Though we only charge 25 cents a week

to board a bird it gets a good deal of atten-tion from us each day. Each day, for instance, it is fed. Each day its drinking cup and its bathtub are filled. Each day its

cage is cleaned."
"What do your birds eat?" "Canaries eat rape and canary seed. Par rots eat sunflower seed, crackers, bananas and corn. Soft-billed birds-robins, for in stance, or mocking birds-cat dried flies, ground beef hearts, ants' eggs and meal worms. This subject of the food of softbilled birds is an interesting one in itself. "Our dried flies and our ants' eggs come all the way from Africa. There are native villages that support themselves by the preparing of bird foods. The women and children busy themselves from morning till evening gathering the flies and the ants eggs and at night they dry and grind these for birds, but doesn't it seem odder still in the same way? There are a number worms. These are small, brownish worms. each an inch long and slender, that soft-

AN OPERATING ROOM. and glass, filled with odd steel instruments.

niways successful, but I never perform them save at the owner's request." Then he took a packet of letters from his

simple operations. In these operations I am

"It is incredible," he said, "the foolish- convinced he tells his friends that there is ness of some people over their cats and dogs but one way to accumulate wealth safely and birds. I have some letters here that the its general soundness, that is by the way ewners of animals and birds sent me before he has adopted, reasonable profits, through consigning their pets to my charge." A few letters from the packet follow:

spaniel, Dan, again this August, while I am at Atlantic City, for you certainly did treat Dan fine last August. Just a word about Dan's food. He is accustomed to getting two little snacks between meals. At 10 o'clock in the morning we give him a poached egg, and at 4 in the afternoon he gets another poached egg. He could not get along at all without his eggs. You'll remember the time-10 and 4-for the eggs,

won't you?" "Dear Sir: Illileo Legardi, my Italian greyhound, comes to you again to-morrow for six weeks. Please remember that Illileo is very sensitive to changes of temperature. We put her window down from the top just two inches and a half every night. Let her have a blanket, and let this blanket be clean always. Its washing I will pay for. Illileo is fond of raw tomatoes, but they

"Dear Sir: My cat, Malty, will reach you this eve. Family is setting out for Lake George, to be gone till October. Treat Malty well. Every afternoon get two little girls (it makes no difference who they are) and let them play with Malty at least ten minutes. She is used to playing a little while with children every afternoon, and without that play she would be unhappy. Also give her a saucer of new cream each midnight, for she wakes up very hungry in the middle of

THE PROFESSIONAL ESCORT.

An Agency in New York Which Has

Plenty of Business. New York Mail and Express.

One of the most extraordinary occupations by which nearly a hundred New York men earn an honest living, is that of "professional escort." During the present summer this peculiar avocation is being folseventy-five cats. Applications for board, if lowed to a surprising extent and porving profitable to scores of impecunious young men of polished manners and pleasing appearance, not a few of them being actors out of engagements.

form for ladies to visit theaters and enrabbits, guinea pigs, chickens, etc., and | tertainments, or even to go shopping, unaccompanied by a gentleman, the professional escort has long been an established institution. In New York there are now two thoroughly reputable and recognized agencles for the supplying of male attendants upon ladies visiting the city, for business or pleasure, and who have not the advantage | They Wanted to Pay Off a Church of friends or acquaintances of the sterner sex. These establishments-one with an office on Sixth avenue, just east of Broadway, and the other run under the auspices of a big department store-are conducted upon the most strict and orthodox business principles. There is no question of their absolute respectability, and the escorts they supply are carefully selected young men of integrity and honor, honest and

nish first-class references as to character, and to qualify not only from an intellectual point of view, but to prove that he has an intimate knowledge of the city and its institutions. He is also expected to look like a gentleman at all times and to assume the conventional evening dress whenever required. He must report for duty each morning at 10 o'clock and hold his services at the command of the office from that time until midnight, although he may not be actively employed more than a few hours each day, and some days not at all. For this he receives a retaining fee of from \$8 to \$12 a week, with extra remuneration of 30 cents an hour while on active duty. He is also expected to pay all minor expenses such as car fares, out of his own pockets, not only for himself, but for the lady to whom he acts as escort, and he is absolutely forbidden to take tips. Of course all such charges as theater tickets, cab hire, meals, etc., are borne by his feminine patron. Ladies are requested to report the smallest

smallest breach of etiquette, and this is followed by the instant dismissal of the professional escort. The fees charged unprotected women for the advantage of a presentable and agreeable escort are extremely elastic, and are aparently adjusted to fit individual cases. It is gathered, however, that a woman must pay about a dollar an hour for the privilege of a male companion while

shopping, and that it costs twice as much

as the price of two orchestra seats to at-

tend a theater under his care.

"We have about forty men on our lists, said the manager of one of the 'Escort Agencies,' "and they vary in age from twenty-five to fifty. They are all gentlemen, in every sense of the word, some of the younger being college graduates. A few are actors of the better class, and two have been in military service. When a lady applies to us for an escort, it is our endeavor to select such a man as we think may be agreeable to her and whose deportment will redound to the credit of the agency. "Of course, we do not permit our patrons to select for themselves. It must not be presumed that we keep a staff of men on hire, allowing women to pick and choose. There is no more discrimination allowed than in the case of engaging the services of a guide or a messenger boy. When a lady has employed one of our escorts and she finds him agreeable and trustworthy, we are glad to respect her disinclination for a change. Hence, many on our list have their regular patrons. It is rarely we have complaints and such few as have been recorded have been mostly from the men. Women occasionally have misunderstood the objects of the agency. Our escorts are not to be regarded as occupying a menial capacity. They are expected to carry reasonable parcels, but only to the extent that a courteues gentleman acquaintance would be expected to do.

"The establishment of this escort agenev grew out of a scheme a few years ago to provide guides for strangers in the city. It was then found that there was a demand on the part of women visitors to New York, not so much for the ordinary sightseer's guide whose ostentatious manners, like those of a dime museum lecturer drew unpleasant attention and made refined women feel uneasy, as for well dressed and well mannered men who could act as escorts in places where women felt uncomfortable when alone. Many of our ever ran away from us. Well, the case patrons had employed such persons in Lons ands so much to the contrary that I can | don and Paris and there seemed no reason why they should not enjoy the same ad- all kinds of light clothes at ridiculous vantages in New York. Hence the escort

> When asked what class of women chiefly composed the patrons of the office, the manager seemed less communicative than on the subject of the male employes. She admitted, however, that few who had not attained an age which precluded them be-ing classed as girls applied for professional

> "Our clients are chiefly strangers in the city," she said, "many being residents of the rural districts, who are naturally timid metropolis. It is not to be supposed that New York matinee girls, or even matrons accustomed to the active and independent life of the city, would need a stranger as an escort, but at all times, and especially dreds of women visiting here, on business missions or bent on pleasure, who, knowing nobody, are glad of such polite and gentlemanly protection as we are able to provide. The supply of escorts is usually unequal to the demand."

> When it was hinted that there might be some danger of Cupid depleting the ranks of both patrons and professional escorts. the manager indignantly declined to give any further information, and brought the interview to a sudden close.

HE OPPOSED MERGERS.

Russell Sage Argued Against Them and Still Thinks He was Right.

New York Letter in Philadelphia Press. Mr. Sage always was convinced that the merger proposition with the possible exception of those illustrated by the career of the Standard Oil corporation, because oil is of limited area, contained a fallacy. croducts. It seems odd that people in Africa He did not believe that the economic ad-He was especially concerned with respect that people in Pennsylvania should sub- to the political danger, saying that he was astonished that some of those who seemed of Pennsylvanians who live by raising meal- to be carried away by the plausible fascination of the so-called trust merger should not be able to understand that the spirit of billed birds like to eat alive. Here, in this | the American people is against undertakpale sand, do you see the wriggling, amber- ings of that kind. He spoke of the danger colored worms? Well, they are bred syste- of attempting to convert prospective profits matically; families make their living breed- and expected business into instant wealth through the issuing of stocks or bonds, declaring that there would come a day when it would be discovered that credit had been The young man pointed to a table of overexpanded, that the community would white enamel and to a case of white enamel | not absorb these securities, and that there would be consequent distress because in order to prevent absolute demoralization "In this room," he said, "I operate. I per- and industrial and financial disaster it form on birds and on small animals certain | would be necessary for the banks of the country to carry these securities or the greater part of them.

They laughed at Mr. Sage then; some going as far as to say that he was of envious disposition because he had not been permitted to share in many of these undertakings, but in his old age he has become and that the exceptions to this rule prove economies in the manner of living so that the savings may be added to the capital. "Dear sir: I am going to let you board my | until at last the yearly accretions become

LADY CONSTANCE M'KENZIE.



Fitzgerald, of the Eleventh Hussars.

fondness for saving always does unless it The notion is of English importation. In London, where it is not/considered good The belief to-day here is that his possessious are in excess of one hundred millions, and that they are so conserved that nothing but a financial cataclysm would

THESE WOMEN RAISED IDEAS.

Macon, Mo., Letter in New York Sun. the women of the church.

money would come of itself. So premiums stage coach. I can see my father now, were offered for ideas. Every idea that promising had a fair trial. was an elaboration of a plan originated at Quincy, Ill. In that town the church issued a book of quotations. Every person who contributed 10 cents could have his name

printed prominently over his favorite quotation from the classics. The Macon idea embraced a wider field There were those who didn't care to borrow their literature. It was therefore provided that every real or fancied poet or prose writer could have his production handsomely printed, just as written, at 10 cents a line. Besides offering a chance for fame, the plan furnished good experience for young writers, because it taught' them to economize space.

this tender sentiment in: "This world that we're living in Is mighty hard to beat. A thorn comes with every rose; But ain't the roses sweet?" The most unpopular man in town paid

10 cents to get his name alongside this infraction of the strict rules laid down by the managers of the agencies, or the quotation from Holy Writ: "Woe unto you when all men shall speak well of you."-Luke, vi, 26. Among the quotations from the poets the following lines distanced all others as a favorite: 'Honor and shame from no condition rise;

Act well your part-there all the honor lies."

The book was a dazzling success. Everybody in town took a copy, and some of the amateur authors bought several copies to send to their friends in other towns. Another idea that was developed to a profitable point was the manufacture of rugs or mats from cornshucks. This was presented by Mrs. C. R. Haverly, who remembered how her mother used to make such articles for the log cabin home in the pioneer days. In the early fall the women of the church drove out to a farmhouse and asked the owner for the shucks they would unwind from his corn. It was a stupid farmer who wouldn't jump at a proposition to get his corn shucked free. The shucks were brought to town and under Mrs. Haverly's directions white hands wrought skilful shapes for muddy feet. The mats sold readily at from 5

to the minister's salary and expenses.

Philadelphia Record. "This is essentially a poor man's sum-mer," remarked a well-known doctor yesterday. "While a great many men in business will have cause to rue the cool days. yet the great blessings to the poor will more than offset that. Members of the medical profession have also suffered in a pecuniary sense. During the hot spell of two summers ago I was busy night and day, doing all I could to alleviate the sufferings caused by the intense heat. This summer the cool weather has rendered my services unnecessary. Then take the item of ice; not nearly so much is used as during a superheated summer. Then again, the poor man can buy

then the poor man will again be in luck." Love's Philosophy.

With a sweet emotion: Nothing in the world is single; All things by a law divine In one another's being mingle— Why not I with thine?

And the waves clasp one another; No sister flower would be forgiven it disdained its brother; And the sunlight clasps the earth, And the moonbeams kiss the sea-What are all these kissings worth If thou kiss not me? -Percy Bysshe Shelley.

permanently impair their value.

Debt and Adopted Novel Means.

A mortgage of \$3,000 upon the First Baptist Church was publicly burned at a jubi-lee service this week. The lion's share of the glory for paying off this debt goes to When they undertook the work they

One poetic artist put up 40 cents to get

cents to \$1 apiece. Several hundred dollars were netted from these two ideas, and then came an inspiration-"The Woman's Exchange," it was called. A range was installed in the basement of the church, and upon it were developed such tarts, puddings and cakes as mother used to make. These were sold on Saturdays. From \$20 to \$25 was taken in every Saturday. So urgent has been the demand for its pastry creations that the church bakeshop is still continued, and the surplus revenue will be devoted

A Poor Man's Summer.

prices. If the old adage regarding a warm winter following a cool summer comes true,

> The fountains mingle with the river And the rivers with the ocean, The winds of heaven mix forever

See the mountains kiss high heaven,

# MEREDITH AT THE CASE

CHIEF OF BIG GOVERNMENT BU-REAU AN INDIANAPOLIS MAN ... Tells Some Stories of Early Days When He Was a Journal Printer -The Nashville Convention. Washington Post. "Yes, I was many years a printer, and I'm very proud of it." This was the observation of Capt. William

> Engraving and Printing, where the money of the government is made and where hundreds of employes are kept busy year in and year out on important work for Uncle Sam, at the beginning of a chat in his of-After signing a few papers that were ly-

M. Meredith, chief of the big Bureau of

ing on his broad desk, the captain reverted to typographical affairs of almost half a century ago. "Why, I joined the union back in '54," said he, "at Indianapolis, when is reported that she will soon wed Lieut. P. D. I was twenty years of age. It was union No. 1. The unions drew lots as to what their numbers should be. The Indianapolis union, very great. Of course this disposition to of which I was subsequently president, economy has become a passion dominating, drew the first number. But I could set type, completely absorbing, Mr. Sage, as the as a boy, long before I joined the union. as a boy, long before I joined the union. is carefully tempered and watched. It My father was editor of the Wayne County has made him an enormously rich man. Record, the leading paper of the county, and I was sticking type as far back as 1847 and the Mexican war.

"The printing office of those days was very primitive, as compared with printing offices now. A lot of frames and cases, two or three imposing stones, and a Washington hand press comprised most of the outfit. I worked as roller boy at one time; then it came time for me to work the hand press. In fact, I went through the entire rigmarole of a country printing office.

READ NEWS FROM HORSEBLOCK. "During the war with Mexico, news from the front was eagerly awaited. Our latest intelligence then was derived from the Cinstarted to collect, not cash, but ideas. They intelligence then was derived from the Cinreasoned that if they provided ideas the cinnati papers, which were brought by mounting the horseblock, in front of his The idea that seemed most successful newspaper office, immediately after the stage coach had arrived, and, after the mail bag had been thrown out, to read the dispatches to people assembled there.' Captain Meredith has a vivid remembrance of the national convention of printers, held in Nashville, in 1860, where he was a delegate, "That, you must remember," he explained, "was before the international union with Canada. Civil strife was even then foreshadowed, and the delegates at Nashville were not unmindful of the acute stage of public sentiment, North and South. The national convention had just been held at Charleston, and some of the delegates from there tarried in Nashville, while the printers were in session. As a rule, we avoided discussion of political topics, lest ill feeling within the union might be engendered. The news of the nomination of Bell and Everett on the American ticket reached Nashville the night of a banquet, where the delegates to 'the printers' convention attended. It was a memorable banquet for wit and oratory, and, after the speaking was ended, many of the boys sat around in groups and related anecdotes. "Late that night, when most of us had retired to our beds, and, like the rest of the

town, were fast asleep, we had a rude awakening by the sound of cannonading. A few of the printers, among them a delegate from Savannah, who had served as an artilleryman, went out celebrating, and thought it would be quite the thing to fire a few rounds to signalize the nomination of candidates for President and Vice President on the ticket of the American party. The cannon were on the Capitol grounds. The artilleryman from Savannah, who fired the salute, subsequently entered the Confederate army and was killed in

BRISK CAMPAIGN FOR FARQUHAR "I do not recall that any important questions were discussed vigorously before that early convention," continued Captain Meredith, answering a question, "but I do recall that great interest centered in the election of officers. The campaigns for national officers in those days were more heated and were fought out with greater energy than now. John Farquhar, then straight as an arrow and with black, curly hair, was a delegate in the convention, as was Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, who came at that time from Cincinnati. The controversy for the presidency of the union had been raging long before the convention assembled The strife was chiefly as to whether the far East, the Northwest or the South should be recognized. I know that we caucused for Farquhar at Louisville on the way to Nashville, and he was elected.

"Not a few of the delegates to that convention went into either the Northern or the Southern armies a few months afterward. I remember that one of the delegates from Massachusetts, whose name has just now escaped me, was killed on the battlefield. I became quite friendly with a dele gate from the vicinity of Louisville during the convention, and we exchanged letters during the immediately succeeding months. In one of these communications he expressed the hope that he might not see me in the Southern country, wearing my blue uniform. That was after I was commissioned captain of a company in the Seventeenth Indiana Volunteers, and after he had

meeting. SETTING UP PIERCE'S MESSAGE. Captain Meredith was a printer on the Indianapolis Journal long before the war. One of his experiences as a substitute there was amusing. Great rivalry existed between the Journal and the Sentinel to be first on the street with the President's message. The document was brought from Cincinnati by train, and the Journal, as a bit of enterprise, sent a man to meet the message and cut it up into small takes, ready for distribution among the printers without delay the moment the train reached Indianapolis.
"I was given the first take and the last take," says Captain Meredith. "There was



"Have many proposals at the stashorf this summer?" "Yes, indeed. I had so many that I made probosal appointments ten days ahead."

# August Clearing Sale of Sander @ Recker's GOOD FURNITURE

Many discontinued patterns... Dining-room Furniture, Parlor Furniture... odds and ends in Fancy Tables, Arm Chairs, Reception Chairs. . Discounts will range from 10 per cent. to 50 per cent to make room for the largest and finest fall stock of Furniture ever shown here. Bargains worth looking up. "Bargain" is a word never misused in our advertising

# The Iron Bed Sale @ The Brass Bed Sale

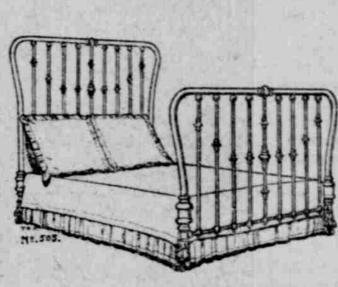
One Car-load of High-grade Iron and Brass Beds on Sale To-morrow Morning ... 8 o'Clock

\$28.50 buys the Sander & Recker Special, a very massive, 2-inch post Brass Bed-highest possible quality-in fact, others are asking \$40.00 \$28.50 for the same, sale price.

One very fine sample Brass \$78.00
Bed, worth \$100, this sale One very fine sample Brass \$48.00

Bed, worth \$65, this sale \$48.00 Choice of four elegant Brass Beds, prices

were \$45, \$47, \$48 and \$39.00 \$52, this sale ...... \$39.00 12 of the finest Iron Beds made (no two alike), priced regularly \$22.50 up to \$35.00, this sale..



10 of the neatest and newest designs in our stock (no two alike in style or finto \$25.00, this sale.... \$16.50

\$16.00 and \$17.00 Iron Beds \$13.50

\$11.00, \$12.00 and \$13.00 \$9.50 Iron Beds go at..... \$9.50

\$7.50 and \$8.00 Beds, latest \$5.95 styles, go at..... \$4.00 and \$4.50 Beds, latest \$2.95

Box Springs, Bed Springs, Mattresses, at greatly reduced prices this week to go with these Beds. Try one of our celebrated Felt Mattressee—sale \$8.50 price this week.....

New Ideas in Odd Dressers, Chiffoniers Dressing Tables

to match up Beds, at cut prices this week. We advise you to come early, as the best values go first, and these prices only refer to goods in stock.

Davenport Sofa Beds for Flats \$32.00 value at....\$25.00 \$38 00 value at....\$28.00

\$60.00 value at .... \$45.00

Arm Chairs, Reception Chairs, odd Divans-many at

Odds and Ends in Parlor Pieces

one-third and one-half off, to make room for new goods. To-morrow-

Choice of Parlor Rockers in golden oak, weathered oak and manogany finish, that sold for \$3, \$9, \$10, at

## Sander @ Recker Furniture Com'y 219, 221, 223 East Washington Street

Members Merchants' Association

Directly Opposite Courthouse

naturally a great rush to get the type into The barrels must be empty and going in by one impulse, the great crowd became a the forms. As I, in the role of a sub, had | the same direction as the players. If there | fighting, cheering mob. Cheer after cheer been assigned to a case where I had not per- is anything in the barrels, or the truck is rang out as the singer was repeatedly sonally distributed the type, I was carefully reading the type for errors. The foreman, impatient, called to me to bring the type in without further reading, and in it | saw a load of empty barrels. To make sure | Once more she was compelled to sing the went. The paper appeared with the signature of 'Franklin Fierce' to the message, I never knew who had put that capital F in the wrong box, but the next day there was an editorial correction, which commented on the error being 'something fierce.' It is probably there that the expression 'something fierce.' sometimes heard nowadays, origi-

\$50.00 value at .... \$36.50

Captain Meredith was a delegate to the international convention which met at Philadelphia in 1865, and then worked a while in the composing room of the Public Ledger. It was a little before George W. Childs became identified with that newspaper. The captain, as a printer, met the great journalist and philanthropist, and their acquaintance ripened into friendship many years later, when the former first became chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. Journeying on to New York he subbed a while on the Herald and other papers there, before returning to Indianapolis,

where he was married, in 1867. "One incident of my service in New York is well engraved on my memory," said Captain Meredith. "I was there just at the time the process of stereotyping had come in. It was new to me. We had been using 'turtles' in the West, locking the type firmly on a cylinder. At the Herald I had been working with my sleeves rolled above the elbows. My work was done, and I stood around watching the stereotyping. Carelessly I rested my elbows on one of the stereotyped plates. It was scerching hot, and my elbows were burned so that I jumped about forty feet. The printers laughed loudly at my expense. After his return to Indianapolis, where he

bought a house and lot and settled down, Captain Meredith ceased to be a rover. He was foreman of the Indianapolis Journal from 1868 to 1872, and then accepted a similar position on the St. Louis Democrat, which he held till the consolidation with the Globe, in 1875. From St. Louis he went to Chicago, his present home, where he became identified with the Western Banknote Company. He has retained that connection till the present time. His more prosperous career has not alienated Captain Meredith's affection for the printer's craft, which has in him one of its stanchest friends throughout the breadth of the land.

WOMEN AND EARRINGS.

"Barbarie" Fashion.

Women have for some time past bestowed favor upon the long earring, and inquries among fashionable jewelers on the experience of the season shows that wealthy persons are now seeking for leage pear-shaped pearls, diamonds, rubies and emeralds, for the more splendid the gems that form the earrings the more valuable they are for entered the Confederate army. Later on, the purpose required. A large diamond for after his term of service had expired, being the stud part, followed by a long pearl, emat Louisville with my company, I went out erald or pigeon's blood ruby, and completed by a round, trembling diamond like | tinual din that only ceased when a girl a dewdrop crystallized, makes the newest

> A subtle reason underlies the suddenly bestowed favor women are according to the long earring. It is decreed by fashion that somehow, by hook or by crook, the shoulder line of smart femininity shall droop; in point of fact, the bottle neck figure is again being cultivated. Pendant earrings undoubtedly accentuate the apparent length of the throat and draw attention to length of the throat and draw attention to Washington at a great exepense to please the silhouette of the shoulders. They also the denizens of Manila. And so now, as the silhouette of the shoulders. They also cause the round face to look artistically oval, and that again aids the obedient girl hushed, and gazed toward her. They saw Land of Cotton." Yet, strangely enough, no in her endeavors to fall in with fashion's a most ordinary woman, perhaps a little

But the ears must be pierced in order that

brilliancy and translucent color against the ing remark about the singer, turned again ing room anywhere. Then an idea occurred to his drink. The girl had come on the to him. He gave his peaked yachting cap Parti-colored pairs are sold to customers stage for her second song. A few halfwho desire uncommon effects, and in this | hearted handclaps greeted her appearance, way groups of historic stones are some- while from the back of the hall a sharp This one isn't going." times utilized. One ear is embellished with hiss was heard. It came from the youth a long pink pearl for a center piece, while against the bar. original of which by Van Dyck was burnt

ing an exonsite specimen. It is expected that some daringly artistic and once again the boys in blue were right for once. One of our green men heard woman will set the fashion for single earrings such as men wore when dress was and barefoot boys passed in review bemade a fine art among them and capricious fore them. Sweethearts and wives smiled effects were not deemed merely effeminate. It is idle to rake up the question as to whether earrings are barbaric or not. It is absurd to tell the twentieth century woman that she places herself an a par with the savage black by piercing the lobes of her ears and stringing therein gewgaws dome there stood mothers and wives richest of all American editors except his of gold and jewels. For the only answer thinking of them. And as the singer's son The Herald paid from the beginning. the sex vouchsafes is that earrings are in | voice rang out in the sweet notes of 'My | and he lived to see it immensely profitable,

The Luck That Failed. New York Times.

It is a superstition with professional baseball players that to pass a load of empty of good luck. When a visiting nine drives to er often earns a dollar by going out of his became a scene such as had never before newspaper man in the world. What will be way to pass a truck loaded with barrels. been witnessed within its portals. As if do with it?

coming from the opposite direction, it is a

of his luck he got out of the 'bus and rode for two blocks on the truck that carried them. He was delighted. But a cog slipped somewhere. The first man up swatted him for two bases. He got nervous and passed the second man on balls, while the third hit for three bases, bringing both men in "Next time you see an empty barrel," yelled the man on the coaching line, "get

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME.

care if you never come back."

Washington Post. Manila lay like a gasping dog recovering from the torrid heat of the June day. It was evening now, and one by one the lights in the little white frame houses be- I citizen to a cluster of street car comrades, gan to glitter as if to herald the coming

toric waters of the bay, while countless

stars contributed to the soft beauty of the tropical night. Up at the northern end of the main street the electric sign of the Red, White and Blue Theater sprang into life in a burst of patriotic colors. Now and then the rough voice of the American speeler rang cut, breaking the night's stillness with glowing descriptions of the great show that could be found on the inside. Descriptions which wound up with the ! tempting announcement that there was no curb, and divided their attention between listening to the speeler's gruff voice and the scene was fit for the brush of the artist. served as the theater was festooned with several ragged American flags. The walls other notables of the American navy. The sawdust floor had long since lost its natural sharks, and to that nugget of wisdom let color in a generous coating of tobacco me add umbrellas for owls." Our suburban juice. Up at the farther end of the hall neighbors understand the regulation, and Latest English Developments of the through the thick haze of tobacco smoke, and to this point the eye of some hundred or two of people were turned as if impatient of some expected event. The blue of the army uniform was everywhere, while here and there the quiet dress of the civilian and the gaudy colors of the native dress lent a cosmopolitan appearance to the scene. Back of the hall a wooden bar, some ten feet in length, served as the lounging place for a score or more of American soldiers that could not secure made her appearance on the stage at the end of the hall and started to sing some

popular ballad. This was the great event of the evening. Miss - was an American girl. In fact, the speeler at the door had called her the City, and then went on to relate in flowery terms the beauty of the woman whom the tired looking, with nothing to commend her for beauty, unless it was a pair of wonthe principle that pride must abide, is en- | head, completed an appearance that would dured by its martyred possessor with noble fit any music hall singer. Her first song resignation. For the long earring the jew- told of a soldier boy that died on the field. elers are not prepared to recommend She was applauded in a half-hearted mansprings, because to insure the safety of the ner. The sentiment of the song demanded gems they would have to be fixed very te- | this from them, but plainly the boys were naciously to the ears, and even then the disappointed. They had exepected a great chances of loss would be great. The newest pattern in earrings is an clon- ordinary voice with just a bit of girlish gated edition of the stud shape so long su-preme favorite. The stud remains, but now expressed it, and half of them started New York Times. has added to it a pendant, not the long, to leave the hall. stiff, steeple-shaped drop made of flexible A dark, handsome youth, in a soldier's gold that was the vogue sixty years ago, uniform, who had been leaning against but a wonderfully lightly set shower of the bar at the back of the hall during a crowded cars but excursionists were many gems that show like trembling points of song, gave a sneer, and, with a disparag-

a black one shows up well dangling from | The girl on the stage heard it and shot the other ear against the marble throat. | a startled look at the sneering soldier as Precisely the pattern to choose to-day is the tremblingly began her second song. train.

The crowd was silent, and then as the old train. riods, though the modern adaptation need familiar words struck their ears a hum not be quite so long. In the famous and of appreciation went around the room, well-known portrait of Charles I, by Sir Soft and sweet the words of the old plan-Peter Lely, in the Dresden gallery, the tation melody fell from the singer's lips. The dingy stage faded from view, and in at Whitehall, that monarch is seen wear- its stead arose visions of home. Countless miles of sea and land were bridged, back in God's own country. Green fields through the haze of tobacco smoke. Grayhaired mothers leaned toward their boys with tear-dimmed eyes and loving arms, Somewhere across the waters that the moon was flooding with silver they had a Rochester Democrat-Chronicle. home. Somewhere beneath that starlit thinking of them. And as the singer's son. The Herald paid from the beginning, fashion and are becoming. The inference Old Kentucky Home," mother and son For addition he invested his money in the is clear. the notes of the song carried them down | following facts. He paid Barnum \$450,000 for the aisles of time to the long ago. The singing ceased. The hiss had hurt | which his son sold for \$1,800,000. He also left her, and there were tears in her black a Fifth-avenue house which cost \$60,000, and eyes as she ended the last note with a sob. is now worth four times that such. His best For a space all was silent, and the girl hit, however, was the purchase of forty barrels on the way to a game is a sure sign | cowered back from the expected storm of | acres at Fort Washington for \$6,000, new disapproval. But sudenly the old audi- worth at least two millions. It was all be-

called forth. There were no flowers, but in their absence coins did just as well, and the Last week a pitcher of a visiting team | stage was flooded with jingling pieces. song, and when she reached the chorus she was assisted with the voices of 300 soldiers. The youth at the back of the hall saf

down an untasted glass of liquor, brushed the back of his hand across his damp eyes, and went out in the softness of the summer night. At the corner he paused and turned just as the last line of the song inside and roll down hill; and we don't rang out. It found an echo in his soul. "My Old Kentucky Home, Good Night."

> A Plague of Owls. Detroit Free Press.

That the most complex and seemingly eccentric conduct is often entirely logical and simple is a fact that average humanity admits. "I suppose," remarked a genial suburban

"if you all came out to our place and saw

is traveling up and down the lanes in the moonlight with umbrellas over our heads, The moon was just rising over the his- you would say we were all crazy, wouldn't you? "Of course," remarked a chorus of voices. "Well, if any one of you should walk in our lane without an umbrella, after dark,

you would wish you hadn't." "What ails the lane?" everybody asked. "Is it haunted by ghosts who walk only on noonlight nights?" "Not quite," replied the citizen of the countryside, "but just now we have a curious set of conditions that might not be met with anywhere else in the whole round world. Our lane happens to be densely shaded on both sides with big forest trees. These old trees are full of owls' nests, and at this time of the year-when they have charge of admission. A crowd of tattered, young ones in the nests, we infer-the owls barefooted, native children hung on the are very warlike and vicious. Without a sound, except a flutter of wings, they will swoop down on an unprotected traveler soliciting coins from the steady stream of | through the lane at night and peck him on humanity that entered the theater. Inside | the head savagely. One of my boys had his head scratched until it bled, and my The dirty ceiling of the long room that daughter had her hair pulled until she creamed with pain and terror. Still, we can't give the lane up altogether on these were covered with cheap lithographs of lovely summer nights, so we stroll about Admirals Dewey, Schley, Sampson, and safely with our umbrellas hoisted. Frank Stockton advised black stockings for

brellas through our lane."

all our evening guests carry hoisted um-

As to National Songs. New York Evening Post. During the past months there has been spasmodic agitation in the South for new words to the tune of "Dixie," and at the same time in the North for new music to the words of "America." It is argued in the one case that the words of Daniel Emmett's old minstrel ditty are silly and undignified, and accommodations on the inside. The sharp in the other that it is never possible for the clatter of the native tongue, mingled with listener to tell whether a band is playing the sturdy American oaths, kept up a con- "America," "God Save the King," or the German national hymn. A Southern city was thrown into consternation when the people attempted to sing "Dixle" for the benefit of a Northern delegation, and discovered that they had forgotten all but the opening stanzas. It is characteristic of American enterprise, however, that poets sweet-voiced nightingale of the Capital and musicians should at once proceed to supply these wants. One composer of new music to "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," is management had brought direct from the proud wearer of a gold medal recently awarded by a patriotic society, while the one hears any of them on the occasions when patriotic songs are sung. The "Battle Hymn of the Republic" has not displaced the new ornament may be worn with com-fort. The stud gem can be fixed on by full of much pain and little joy. Her thin uates testify to their joy at reunions by fort. The stud gem can be fixed on by means of a spring, which often hurts the tender flesh and causes swelling, but, on while a blond wig adjusted rakishly on her academic life—"Clementine," or "There Is a Tavern in the Town"--so will the multitudes continue to be thrilled by the strains

> how our troops in the Spanish war sang "their naytional hymn, "There'll Be a Hot Time in th' Old Town To-night." His Back-Action Joke.

of "Yankee Doodle" or "Dixie," It is in

point to recall "Mr. Dooley's" description of

A weary young man was wandering up and down the platform of the Long Island depot intent on finding room in one of the

an official set and, stalking to the door of

the last car, shouted: "Cars ahead, please! There were exclamations low but deep from the occupants, but nevertheless they scurried away and packed themselves somehow or other in various parts of the

The smile on the face of the young man was childlike and bland as he settled himself in a corner of the empty car and unfolded the Sunday paper. Presently a uniformed official put his head in the window and said: "I suppose you're the smart Aleck who told the people this car wasn't going? Well, you were

hour and a half.' An Editor's Fortune.

you and uncoupled it. The train is gone

now, and there won't be another for an

The senior James Gordon Bennett was the the corner of Broadway and Ann street. the Polo grounds in a bus the shrewd driv- | torium of the Red. White and Blue Theater | queathed to his son, who is the richest